Prime Stud [Hannibal Lecter/Will Graham]

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Summary

Will tries to help his friend Margot when she thinks her brother is doing illegal business, unfortunately he gets caught.

Will gets locked in the barn with Mason's "prime stud" until they can decide what to do with him. Not knowing that Will is an omega.

Will Graham should have known better… he really should have…

When Margot came to him and voiced her worries about the recent disappearances and that her brother might have something to do with it, he agreed to look into it.

Will knew what Margot's brother was like, and he wasn't going to just leave his friend in that mess if he could help.

It went pretty well at first, he made it in the grounds and had some good shots. He was just about to slip away again, when one guard decided he needed to take a wiz and spotted him.

Before Will could get away, he was cornered, tied, and kneeling on the ground in front of Mason Verger.

"So," Mason drawled, "Why are you sneaking about out here, mister…?"

"Graham…" Will said, "I came to see my friend Margot but got turned around. I didn't mean to-" his words cut off with a cry as a foot caught him in the stomach, he tasted iron as Mason bent down and whispered, "Margot… doesn't need "friends". She has me."

He straightened and sighed, "What to do with you now…"

"Boss," one of the guards said, he was searching Will's bag and pulled out Will's pass, "he's press."

Will cursed himself silently for still having his pass in his bag.

Mason growled softly, "I see… Margot wanted dirt on my 'enterprise' did she? Well, we can't have that." He jerked his head towards the large barn, "lock him up with our prime stud, it'll give me time to think what to do with him."

Will was jerked to his feet again and dragged to the barn, the large alphas pulled open the door and shoved Will in before locking it up again.

Will landed face first on the straw covered floor, grunting as the air was knocked from him, his hands still tied behind him and stopping him from breaking his fall.

Will tried to struggle to his knees at least, and that's when the smell hit him like a cement truck.

Alpha.

Across the room, Will could see a man, he was naked and tied tight in a kneeling position, a large leather collar holding him down as his arms were held up and back behind him to the sides of the pen he was in, Will could hear the whurr of some kind of machine, *but the smell…*

Will almost instantly felt dizzy, the scent of alpha pheromones clogging the barn, he had only been spared from the full force of it when he was face first in moldy straw, but now, there was no escape.

The effects were almost instantaneous, Will began to sweat, shaking and gasping softly as the pheromones began to push him into a scent heat.

A huff came from the pen across the room, then a deep inhale. The alpha there, slowly lifted his head and looked straight at Will, his eyes dark and feral, gleaming with a deep defiance and hunger.

Will shivered, eyes wide as he struggled to get out of the course ropes tying him.

The alpha moved up as far as the ropes on the collar allowed, his muscles bulging and rippling as the ropes creaked in protest.

Will struggled harder, the alpha was strong… the alpha wanted him, and the alpha… *was in rut.*

Will ripped his hands from the rope, ignoring the pain as his skin burned from the ropes digging in, he rushed to the door and began banging on it frantically.

"Let me out! Please!" He yelled, hearing the rope strands beginning to snap and fray.

"Oh, shut up will ya?" A guard yelled back.

Will banged all the harder until a guard finally opened the door.

"Will you stop with-"

Will ducked under the man's arm and ran.

"Hey!" The man shouted, grabbing Will's jacket, stopping him, "You aren't getting-"

The alpha inside snarled and the last rope snapped. He was on the guard in an instant, teeth ripped at the man's throat even as he tried to scream.

The other guard fumbled with his gun, but the alpha was faster, ripping it away and snapping the man's neck like he was opening a bottle.

Will stumbled back and turned to run as more guards shouted and rushed towards the barn. Will prayed that they would slow the alpha down enough that he could get to his car, get away, get home… safe…

Will knew he would never make it home if the alpha caught him, he might not even if the alpha didn't, this heat was coming faster than it should have, it was only the fear and adrenaline that kept Will from collapsing. But he wasn't going to stop.

Will ran on, hearing the yells and gunshots behind him, then silence. Will stumbled on, determined to reach his car and-

Mason Verger was suddenly in front of Will, gun in hand, "What the hell did you do, Mister Graham?" He growled.

Will whined weakly, his legs shaking badly now that he had stopped running, he might not manage to run again now.

Mason's eyes widened slightly before he laughed, "An omega!" He laughed, grinning at him, "I didn't even notice. I could use you… Mister Graham…" he stepped forward and Will backed up with another frightened whine. "People would pay good money for a surrogate mother, you'll make me rich…er." He laughed again and grabbed Will by the hair.

Will let out a pained sound and an answering roar came from the silence behind him.

Mason froze a moment in shock before turning to run, grabbing Will's arm and dragging him with. "The stud got loose… he wants you, doesn't he? Well, maybe I'll give you to him, as a corpse."

Mason dragged Will into another outbuilding and threw him to the floor with a cry. "Shut up!" Mason snarled, "if he hears you, he'll come!"

Will lay on the floor of what must be the garage, the smells of gasoline and oil cleared Will's mind, at least a little, but he was still going into heat soon, there wouldn't be any stopping that.

Mason pressed his back against the door as he tried to catch his own breath.

Another roar came from outside, and Will whimpered softly.

Mason growled and pointed his gun at Will, seemingly deciding that Will was a liability instead of a profit, but before he could pull the trigger, two strong arms burst through the window of the door on either side of Mason, grabbing him.

The last Will saw of Mason Verger was his eyes, wide with terror between the alphas long fingers, then he was dragged through the almost too small window, into the dark.

Will lay there, quivering and whimpering, he couldn't run anymore, he couldn't get away.

The alpha opened the door and moved in, towering over Will, stains of scarlet blood spread across his body, his eyes almost glowing that same blood red color as he watched Will silently.

Will whined weakly, trying to back away, but the alpha merely stepped forward after him.

Will felt scent drunk, dizzy… he felt the room spin, and the next thing he knew, he was in the, still very naked, alphas arms.

The alpha nuzzled Will's curls with his nose, breathing deeply, "Mine…" he growled softly, before turning and moving out of the garage as Will lost consciousness.

Will woke to a sharp pain in his neck, opening his eyes, he realized he was face down in the straw of the barn, teeth in his neck and a burning stretch as he was roughly filled.

Will screamed as he came fully awake to realize the alpha had mated him and was already knot deep in his ass.

The alpha snarled warningly, tightening the grip with his teeth as he tried to continue fucking into Will, even as his knot locked them together.

Will knew that the only way he would make it through this was to go with it, he went limp under the alpha, whining softly, trying to placate him.

The alphas snarls slowly subsided, turning instead to purring as he released the bite and licked up the blood, nuzzling Will's jaw and ear as he continued the slight thrusting, cumming deep inside Will for what Will was sure wasn't the first time.

Will whimper, he felt so full… his stomach felt heavy, he wanted to reach down, feel it, but he couldn't move with the alpha on top of him like he was, Will gave up trying, just laying there to take it, there wasn't much he could do to stop this, it would hurt less if he just stayed still.

"Mine…" the alpha murmured, pinning Will down even more before he began thrusting roughly again.

Will yelped sharply, gripping at the straw under his hands as the knot pulled out and pressed back in brutally.

"A-alpha…" Will whimpered, "Hurts… please!"

The alpha slowed, but only slightly as they continued to thrust.

This continued for what felt like years, Will eventually passed out again, full to bursting and pinned under a fever warm alpha.

When Will woke again, he was alone, the sunlight was filtering in through the high windows and it was eerily quiet.

Slowly standing, Will looked around the barn.

His clothes were a lost cause, but his keys were still in the pocket. Then he found a too large coat in one of the barn stalls, it was soft, felt expensive… and smelled like the alpha…

Will looked around some more, finding the machine he had heard the night before, is looked like some kind of… milking machine…

Will finally left the barn, the bodies of Mason's men still littered the ground, reminding Will so much of the Chesapeake Ripper's kills, Will felt a delicious thrill rush through him.

Quickly, Will started moving towards his car, but then he stopped and turned, moving back towards the garage from before.

He found Mason's body lying outside the garage, the man's lower back and legs were twisted at an odd angle, his face looked like the lower half had been bitten, ripped away… Will knelt and searched Mason's pockets, finding his camera and the evidence he had gathered before.

Mason's hand closed around Will's wrist, making Will jump.

"Hel' ee" Mason gurgled weakly. "Hel'..."

Will pulled away, standing, "You made your bed, Mason… now lay in it."

He turned to leave, but hesitated, he couldn't just leave Margot's brother like this… he bent, taking Mason's cell phone, dialing quickly.

"Nine one one, what is your emergency?"

"They're dead." Will said quickly, keeping his voice weak, high and frightened, "all of them…"

"Who's dead? Sir? Tell me what's happened?"

"The Ripper…" Will said softly, "The Ripper killed the-" he gasped sharply and dropped the phone, listening to the woman's calls of "Sir? Sir?" And the reassurances that help was on the way.

After a last look at Mason, Will hurried to his car, ignoring the feeling of cum running down his legs, he climbed in his car and quickly drove home, he needed his comfort… he needed his familiarity…

-epilogue-

Will shifted in the chair with a sigh, grading his classes papers. He was starting to show his pregnancy, and he was entirely uncomfortable nearly all the time now.

He hadn't been able to find the Ripper… the alpha… (now his mate…) after the Verger farm massacre, he hated that… he was going through this pregnancy alone, with no support from mate… he was working all he could to be able to provide for the Pup, but he was lonely…

"Will," Jack called as he entered the classroom, "I have some-"

"I can't do cases right now, Jack…" Will said softly, not looking up, "You know that."

"I know that," Jack said, "I had someone I wanted you to meet."

Will took a deep breath, he hated meeting new people… it was always-

That smell!

Will looked up quickly, his eyes instantly meeting a pair of deep sanguine eyes, familiar eyes…

Will stood, though it took a bit of effort, "It's you… it's really you…"

The alpha seemed surprised, but then he hurried forward and gathered Will into his arms, "I've been searching for you…" he said softly.

Will gripped the man's jacket, nuzzling his alphas neck with a soft purr.

Jack seemed dumbfounded by this, but Will didn't care, he had his alpha, he had his mate…

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